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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1916.

Help Democracy's Fight!

SMALL means should not prohibit contributions from good Democrats to the campaign fund of the Democratic National Committee. That a citizen is able to give little is, indeed, an excellent reason why he should give something for the Democratic party in this campaign. The Republican campaign fund will be swelled by the subscriptions of the big corporations, but if the message of Democracy is to be carried to every corner of the land, the people must supply the money which such an enterprise demands. The Times-Dispatch, which acts in this matter as the agent of the national committee, will acknowledge each contribution received.

Some persons wonder why everybody is not absorbed in politics. They don't last sporting page.

City's Cause in Good Hands

RICHMOND'S title to the establishment of the government armor-plate plant will be well presented by the committee of city officials and business men, which this morning will lay before Secretary of the Navy Daniels the facts and arguments which support Richmond's selection.

It is characteristic of Richmond that every element of its citizenship has rendered loyal support to this enterprise and no less characteristic, perhaps, that the Chamber of Commerce has taken the lead. The personnel of the committee makes it certain the city's interests will be cared for with loyal enthusiasm and that no just claim will be overlooked or neglected.

There is strong opposition to be encountered, but that will not discourage those who go to make the fight or those they leave behind. Richmond's advantages are so strong and so numerous and they will be so ably presented that confidence is not only justified, but demanded.

Maybe the reason that Russian general managed to escape was because the sentry couldn't pronounce his name and tell him to halt.

Border Service for All Guardsmen

FOR the future of the National Guard, it is of great importance that the War Department carry out its present intention of giving all guardsmen now in mobilization camps a period of field duty on the border before mustering them out of active service. Comfortable, physically, as many of the permanent camps have been made, and uncomfortable in some of its aspects as army life on the border is, most of the men still in State camps would welcome the change from the monotony of the one to the more varied experience of the other. In a word, they have grown stale from drill, tired of formal guard duty and weary of inactivity.

It is not only as a sort of reward for the service of those who stand and wait that field duty for them is desirable, but as an incentive to further service in the National Guard. If the men who now remain at home are mustered out without having seen the border, they will take with them only a memory of long days and nights spent in training camps, and when the time for re-enlistment comes, that memory will almost certainly have an injurious effect. If they are sent to the border, if only for a short time, they will see with their own eyes the reason for it. They will gain new and valuable experience, and they will look on service in the nation's second line of defense from a different point of view.

Governor Whitman, of New York, has issued a statement explaining why he should be re-elected. Those who have read it say it is highly complimentary to Governor Whitman.

Season's Leading Test

PERHAPS we are biased, but we don't recall anything much funnier than the collapse of Mr. Hughes' effort to win the votes of women in the suffrage States by his belated announcement of a violent conversion to the Susan B. Anthony amendment. We were told, solemnly, that this belated repentance would solidify the female vote and that it would be cast in one overpowering and overwhelming mass for the Republican candidate.

At the time those predictions were being offered we took the liberty of pointing out that they involved a serious doubt of the intelligence and discrimination of women voters. That defense of woman's capacity, which, although we don't exactly yearn for suffrage, simple justice led us to make, has been vindicated at Atlantic City, where the National Woman Suffrage Association defeated by an overwhelming majority a resolution restricting the association's support to those candidates for office who made "Susan B. Anthony" their battle cry.

President Wilson's speech was the outstanding feature of the convention, and although he did not convert a majority of the delegates to his view of States' rights nor induce them to abandon their efforts to confer the vote on the women of the whole country by amending the Federal Constitution, his manifest sympathy with their cause and comprehension of its meaning and import won their hearts.

Nor is this all. Leading women of the country over, are rallying to the Democratic banner. Ida M. Tarbell, of the latest "Editorial" Not if she can stand them.

of these recruits, says "President Wilson has proved his fitness to lead the cause of progressive civilization," and that she believes "progressives will see this; if they don't, it is a reflection on their intelligence." Verbum sap.

Now that the inhabitants of the Danish West Indies want to be transferred to American sovereignty, the lower house of the Danish Parliament wants to sell the islands and the United States Senate has confirmed the treaty, how much longer will the Danish Landsting resist the call of the \$25,000,000?

No Reason to Lose Confidence

IT would be foolish to deny that the result in Maine is highly disappointing to Democratic hopes. Victory was not looked for by any save the most optimistic, but a sweeping defeat of this character, it must be confessed, was not apprehended. However, there is balm in Gilead, for more than one influence contributed to this result, and Maine as we pointed out the other day, by no means is entitled to the reputation as a political barometer she enjoys in the minds of the unthinking.

First of all, Maine is a Republican State, and only under extraordinary circumstances can a Democratic triumph reasonably be expected. Occasionally she elects Democratic Governors and Democratic Senators and Congressmen, but these departures from normal habit are due usually to some controlling local issue or to some deep split in the Republican ranks.

In Monday's election Governor Curtis retained the vote he received two years ago and won several thousand additional votes, but the Republican candidate's total exceeded the vote cast two years ago for both the Republican and Progressive nominees. It is clear, therefore, that most of the Maine Bull Moose have gone back to their idols, or else that men who stayed at home in 1914 this year went to the polls and gave their support to Milliken.

Admitting all this, however, the anti-Curtis vote was smaller, relatively, in 1916 than it was in 1914; Curtis obtained a larger share of the total on last Monday than he did two years ago, although on the earlier occasion the Republican split gave him a plurality and the governorship.

Milliken's majority is rather small compared with the average of Republican candidates in Maine, which for thirty-four years, counting in the two Democratic victories in that period, is around 17,000. On one occasion the Republican majority was in excess of 45,000 and on several occasions it exceeded 30,000.

Getting down to Maine's reputation as a political prophet, it is easily ascertained that much of that reputation is fictitious. For example, in 1876, when Tilden was elected to the presidency and then enured out of it, the Maine gubernatorial election gave no indication of what was impending. That year a Republican Governor was elected by a plurality of 15,443. If it be contended that this presaged Democratic victory, the result of last Monday is even more conclusive.

In 1880 Maine elected a Democratic Governor and Garfield was chosen President. In 1884 the Republican candidate for Governor of Maine had a majority of nearly 20,000—and Cleveland swept the country. In 1888 the Republican gubernatorial majority in Maine was less than it had been in 1884, and only slightly larger than it was in 1886—and Harrison went into the White House. In 1892, however, the Republicans had a lead of only 12,482 in the State election, and that year Cleveland again was elected President. In 1892 the total vote cast for Governor was 150,262. In view of the fact that the vote cast on Monday exceeded 146,000, the Republican majority in 1916 was less, relatively, than the Republican majority in the earlier years of Democratic presidential triumph.

In 1896, 1900, 1904 and 1908 the Republican gubernatorial candidates won by pluralities of 43,246, 33,374, 26,816 and 7,283, respectively. In each of these years the Republicans took the presidency. In 1912 the Republican majority was yet further reduced, and Wilson won in the presidential contest that followed the State election.

Whatever else these figures show, they indicate beyond question Maine's unreliability as a political barometer. If anything to support political prognostications can be deduced from the showing made, it is that when Maine gives the Republican candidate for Governor less than 15,000 plurality, the Republican candidate for President had better look to his fences. In this view of the situation, Democrats will rest content.

Only two men were convicted of speeding on the Hermitage Road yesterday. That thoroughfare seems to be losing its popularity as a resort for social recreation.

Tento-Bul: In Peril

IF 300,000 Russians had up the army which has swept into Eastern Dobruja and retaken from the Tonto-Bulgars the Roumanian town of Dobrie, it would seem the position of the Germans and Bulgarians farther to the west is precarious. Germans and Bulgarians have not been able to cross the Danube, although they have taken the fortress of Turtukan and Silistra, on the southern bank, and with heavy Russian forces operating on their flank and rear, shielding Constanza and menacing Varna, a Bulgarian disaster is not improbable.

The thrust from Saloniki has begun. Roumanians hold the line of the Danube, while Russians sweep on past Dobrie toward Bulgaria. In the face of this triple menace only predominant numbers will enable the Bulgarians and their German helpers to guard Bulgaria from invasion—and such numbers, unless Hindenburg and Mackensen are preparing for a great offensive, with Bucharest as its objective, cannot be found even with the mind's eye.

The prohibition commissioner has found some obscure points in the law. He doesn't specify it, but one of them is: how much whisky may a hotel sell an individual for bathing purposes? Another is: whose duty is it to see that he bathes in it?

In an effort to apprehend two highwaymen, the police are "scouring the city." There's where they put it over the Street-Cleaning Department.

The British refused to supply the steamer Bjornstjerne Bjornson with coal. Maybe it was because they couldn't spell her name on the charge slip.

Headline asks: Should a Business Girl Be Harassed From Contact With the Social "Elite"? Not if she can stand them.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Amateur Philosophy.
What's the sense, when stars are shining,
Wasting time and thought in pining
For the sun?
When your fortunes you're cementing,
Why seek trouble by repenting
Things you've done?
When the girl you love's beside you
And quite willing to provide you
With a kiss,
What on earth's the sense in sighing,
When you might be gratifying
That sweet miss?
You can always pick up trouble,
And you'll find it, twisted double,
If you look;
So take what the gods have found you,
And if trouble seeks to hound you,
Get the hook.

The Pessimist Says:
Diplomacy is a great art. When it thrives in a barber shop, a bald-headed tonsorialist is able to induce a bald-headed customer to try an infallible prescription for restoring lost hair.

Shakespeare Day by Day.
For the opportunist:
"We must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures."
—Julius Caesar, iv, 3.
For Democracy's champions:
"But screw your courage to the sticking place,
And we'll not fall."
—Macbeth, i, 7.

For the fat man:
"Oh! that this too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!"
—Hamlet, i, 3.

For the bachelor maid:
"Down on your knees,
And thank Heaven, fasting, for a good man's love."
—As You Like It, iii, 5.

Way Up.
"Did I understand you to say Flivver has gone up in the world of business?"
"That's what."
"How did he turn the trick?"
"Hired himself a room on the top floor of a skyscraper office building."

Moving Onwards.
Grubbs—Has young Howler progressed in the practice of his profession to the point where his clients swear by him?
Stubbs—Not exactly—but they all swear at him.

One Thing Certain.
"Are you making any predictions?" inquired the loyal constituent, "as to the result of the contest in the adjoining district?"
"Well," responded Congressman Hamfist, who does not approve of either candidate, "whichever way it turns out, it is bound to be a dog-fall."

Very Like, Indeed.
"That Automobile I have just purchased reminds me strongly of the old-style politician."
"In what way?"
"It has to be oiled before it will move, frequently misses fire, and whenever it encounters an obstacle reveals an almost unconquerable disposition to climb a tree."

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.
Mickey O'Donlan was a noble-minded lad, full of sympathy for the poor, always ready to succor the oppressed, keen to right the wrongs of the world. One day, passing a stonemason's yard, he saw two men sawing through a huge block of stone with one of those large, double-handled saws. One of them was six-foot-two, the other a little chap of four-foot-one.
"Leaning against the wall, Mickey watched them sawing back and forth for a few minutes; then he rushed forward and dealt the tall man a blow on the side of the head, knocking him senseless."
"Now," he exclaimed, as he stood over the prostrate form, "now will you let the little chap have it, yez dirty, bullying bully!" —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

No Use.
You may break, you may shatter,
Your grandfather's will,
But the lawyers will get all
He left in the till.

Health Talks, by Dr. Wm. Brady

Chronic Acetabulide Poisoning.

Most people who have occasion to take headache powders or tablets, migraine or neuralgic tablets, so-called cold cures or gripe remedies are aware that acetabulide, the "kick" in these medicines, is a poison capable of producing serious effects upon the heart. But it is not commonly known that persons who take acetabulide-containing medicines for any considerable period suffer from chronic poisoning and acquire a veritable drug habit in every way comparable with the opium habit. This is one reason why the law requires that the quantity of acetabulide shall be printed on the label, but how few scrutinize the label before downing the dose!

Phenacetin, antipyrin, acetophenetidin, phenylacetamide—any medicine containing these should be taken under a doctor's supervision only. Among the characteristic symptoms of the acetabulide or conifer drug habit (chronic acetabulide poisoning) are general weakness, nervous excitability, insomnia, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, the individual is easily winded by moderate exertion, numbness and weakness of arms and legs, pain in the side, spells of faintness and a tendency to stomach disturbance. Cyanosis (blueness of lips, nails or general skin surface) is often present. The heart is weak and destructive anapnoea. The face shows a marked pallor. The blood, when the skin is pricked, has a dark, brownish color unlike the scarlet of normal blood. In some cases delirium or mania develops, and the patient is committed to a hospital for the insane.

Yet this same acetabulide, under another name is alleged to "cure a cold in one day" to be "fine for that tired feeling" to be a good thing for "travelers to carry to ward off seasickness or car sickness" to "act like magic in case of neuralgia" to "relieve periodic pains" and it certainly does relieve pain, ache, fatigue or any other sensation by clubbing the brain to sleep and dangerously depressing the heart.

A rather potent medicine for simple ailments which are not sufficient to require intelligent medical attention! A powerful lot of mischief can be compressed into a pleasant little tablet.

Questions and Answers.
Pennycuik, Tansy and Emmenagogue—Please tell me what effect pennycuik and tansy have. I note that they are listed in the United States Pharmacopoeia. What is an emmenagogue?
Answer—No legitimate effect, and no illegitimate effect other than poisoning, often fatal. The Pharmacopoeia still lists considerable junk; it is revised by old and unscrupulous men for the most part. An emmenagogue is an agent which restores menstrual function. No drug can possibly do so. When this function ceases or is delayed, the general health should be attended to without particular regard to the sex of the patient. It is inadvisable and dangerous to administer any poison which purports to be an emmenagogue. Death from convulsions is about the only effects such drugs produce.

Hay Fever—I am a boy of thirteen, and have hay fever when I am in the East, but do not have it when I am at home in Montana. I know it is not the weeds, because we have lots of

weeds where I live. Can you tell me what causes it?
Answer—Hay fever is always caused by some kind of pollen. The particular plant or weed which causes your attacks probably does not grow near your home in Montana. There are some of the plants known to be responsible in different cases. Ragweed, feverfew, dock, tan, timothy, canary grass, carless weed, Johnson grass, cocklebur, giant ragweed, common ragweed, marsh elder, goldenrod, and according to some observers, timothy hay, though this is doubtful. Determine by experiment which plant or plants cause your hay fever, and then either avoid or have your doctor immunize you against its pollen.

Ear Drum.
Would you advise wearing an ear drum for deafness caused by measles when a child?
Answer—If hearing is improved by wearing a plug of cotton in the ear canal, an artificial drum might help. Otherwise, in any case, such an appliance must be carefully fitted by the aurist, lest it set up serious inflammation.

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Sept. 13, 1866.)

The reorganization of Hubbard's bronze statue of Washington took place at the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, today before yesterday. The statue was taken from its pedestal by Major-General David Hunter, the United States cavalry raised on the other side of the river and by him carried to West Virginia and given to the government of that State, which, being too conciliatory to Hunter, promptly and defiantly returned it to the institute. Now it is restored to its pedestal where it was originally placed by order of the State of Virginia, a sacred charge to the Virginia Military Institute.

Drs. Cabell and Taylor report eleven new cases of cholera within the twenty-four hours closing at a o'clock last night.

Trinity Methodist Church, at the corner of Twentieth and Broad streets, being now completed, will be dedicated to the service of God next Sunday. Rev. John E. Edwards is the pastor in charge.

Professor William E. Peters, formerly of Henry and Henry College, has been elected professor of Latin for the University of Virginia, and it is understood that he will accept.

The great revival of religion at the Broad Street Church, of which Rev. J. M. Duncan is the pastor, continues to grow in interest. There have been over 100 converts so far.

Major-General Schofield, commander of the Virginia military district, and General Terry, the former commander, were together in New York all of last week. Some devilry is up!

The baseball fever has broken out afresh in Richmond. There are daily two or three high-class games. A new club was organized in Sydney yesterday.

The military authorities have applied to Washington for authority to allow colored or not they shall re-arrange coming. Birmingham, who was released from the penitentiary several days ago by the civil authorities of Virginia. Exceedingly important is the issue involved in the reply.

Judge Advocate-General Holt has announced his intention to enter suit against Hon. Montgomery Blair for defamation of character. Blair asserted in a recent speech that Holt was guilty of the crime of executing an innocent woman, meaning Mrs. Susan M. Smith.

Ex-Governor Clement C. Clay, of Alabama, died at Huntsville, in that State, last week. He was the father of Hon. C. C. Clay, of Confederate fame, and he lived in the same place as long as Fort Monroe by the United States government authorities.

There was so much disorder in front of the Baltimore Hotel, when President Johnson stood on the balcony to speak, that he retired and refused to speak. After he had gone into the hotel there were several fights in the streets, and a riot was barely averted. There were a dozen or more pistol shots, and one man was killed. It was 10 o'clock at night before the police cleared the streets and restored order.

The Voice of the People

Democrat Backs His Ears.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:
Sir:—Has the war of '65 ended? Then it was free labor against slavery, now it is labor against property rights. Whom shall we farmers vote for? I have been a Democrat all my life—my father before me, and I have never when I see fifty-four Republicans line up against one while (except four) Democratic representation in Congress, fighting for the rights of property, with our school professor leading them, I back my ears and kick like a mule.

Take the two candidates, sit the atmosphere in which they are raised—one in the law, which means enforcement of order and right against anarchy and riot, and put it against the professors and preachers with their soft religion, who will out in the end of it. They have kindly feelings for the poor and preach it, and quote the Bible—but never that man who is a failure in the world, a man in business, he shall stand before him, and not before men men. "A little more sleep, a little more slumber, and your poverty shall come as a faded man in the night." —P. L. JONES.

Crippen Case.
Who was "the woman in the Crippen case?" Her name was Ethel Levee.

Richmond Writer.
Please tell me in what year James Branch Cabell was born. T. R. R. 1879.

Great Guns.
Please tell me what is the largest gun in the United States and what in the English navy. H. P. L. 1878.

Problems.
T. K. Long and R. E. H. have had baffled solutions to the problems sent last week. There was no possibility of printing them, in spite of the interest attached to one of the lot, as they involved symbols which might not be set with our type.

Crystals in Grape Jelly.
Mrs. J. D. R. Grapes contain pectin, which is at its best when the fruit is barely ripe. Grapes should, therefore, be made into jelly when green, and the pectin will be at its best. Otherwise the pectin undergoes a change and loses its power of gelatinizing. Another cause of sugar crystallizing is in boiling the juice too long and too hard. Double the quantity of sugar and let drive, and the Lord have mercy on their souls! —P. L. JONES.

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch, which has an opinion of it's own on all subjects, says "Judge Harrison left the bench to go to Congress, while his predecessor left Congress to go to the bench. The bench lost."

The Big Stone Gap Post divides the human family into three equal parts, as follows: "Some people are always happy, some are constitutionally miserable, while others have a difficult time deciding which they prefer."

"If Uncle Sam succeeds in buying the Danish Islands," says the Newport News Times-Herald, "they will make daily sites for new navy yards. Quite likely that is just what Uncle Sam wants with them."

The disconsolate paragraphist of the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot makes this observation: "So far we have not observed that the increased and increasing price of paper is having any effect in keeping the bills from coming in on the first of every month, if not oftener."

The South-Nottingham News opens a highly moral editorial with this paragraph: "Every citizen of this State is fully aware of the fact that the law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in this State will go into effect in November. It is an even wager that the November court will indicate that some people act as if they had never heard of it."

Food That Fills Not! — By Chapin

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the St. Louis Republic.

MODERN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 12. A decrease in the number of colleges. This does not mean that good schools have had to go out of business. It means that many small ones have been combined into a few large ones, and that a certain type of medical school which was generally a private corporation and ran for profit, has completely disappeared. The growth of medical schools in this country reached its zenith in 1906, when there was 162 of them. Now there are only ninety-five.

The advancement of the medical profession in America has been a most remarkable one, and our medical men are now conceded to be equal to the best in the world. Nearly all of this advancement has been due to the earnest efforts of the physicians themselves to learn and provide the means for learning. In colonial days, one learned medicine by apprenticeship, although a young doctor of means might go to England for a sort of post-graduate course. Those were the euphoric and bleeding days, and the means and methods of the science were necessarily crude. According to students of medical history, however, the doctors of that day were not as inefficient as one might imagine. The science of medicine had not been invented, but there was an art of medicine of which the doctors of that day were most perfect masters than are the modern practitioners. It was the opinion of one physician, who has made a study of medical history.

Pennsylvania Was First.
The first medical school was founded about 1765 at the University of Pennsylvania, and after that the number of institutions grew rapidly, while the custom of sending a young doctor to Europe for the finishing touch, as it were, in the days when Oliver Wendell Holmes was a medical student, it was the thing to go to France, and during this period the American medical profession received much of its inspiration. For the French scientists are perhaps the most brilliant in the world. Later it became the fashion to go to Germany, and from that country the American scientists learned the value of plodding thoroughness.

Then came the era when medical schools grew up like toad stools in this country, and the price of a few hundred dollars could become a doctor in a couple of years. During this period the great medical schools went on turning out doctors of the highest ability, but the profession was overruled with half-trained quacks. The reform of the past ten years, which has eliminated the inefficient schools and the number of students nearly 50 per cent, has been a big step in making the American medical profession the highly efficient body of men which it is.

The Youth of Rodin.

In order to live Rodin applied himself to the most varied occupations; thus he gained the liberty to labor at his own work for a few hours. He chipped at stone and marble for the benefit of his art, and he made sketches but then in vogue; he made sketches for trinkets for certain fashionable jewelers and fashioned certain objects of decorative art ordered of him by manufacturers.

Despite a considerable loss of time he obtained, says Judith Cladel in the Century, a true apprenticeship in art wholly like that which in earlier days was obtained by Ghiberti, Donatello and most of the great artists of the Renaissance, who were born to it. Good artisans before they were accounted great sculptors.

Thus finally he was enabled to realize his first dream—to have an atelier of his own. His atelier? It was a stable, at a rental of \$2 a year. He spent the year in the quarter of the Gobelins, near which he was born. It was a cold hovel, cave indeed, with a well sunk in an angle of one wall that at every descent of scale, its chilling breath did not matter. The place was sufficiently large and well lighted. The artist, young and strong and as happy as possible in his stable, there felt his talent increasing.

There he accumulated a quantity of studies and works until the place was so crowded that he could scarcely turn himself about, but being too poor to have them cast he lost the greater part of them. Every day he spent hours moistening the cloths that enveloped them, yet not without suffering frightful disasters. Sometimes the clay, though being too soft, would settle and fall asunder, and the statue would become dry, crack and crumble.

On the Grass.

Frismatic dewdrops take the morning ray.
Like vary-colored jewels, sharp and bright.
Each pensile blade reflects a point of light
And throws a shade where busy em-mets stray;
Circling embroidered whorls, the small flies play.

The dandelion's calyx, bald and white,
With twisted sepals withered, stands alone and a fraction years. There's its parachute of down all blown away.
A filmy crossamer, like nothingness,
Made visible on sheen of dancing rills,
Just gleams and vanishes.

—William Davies.